

MISSISKOUI STANDARD.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

FREELIGHSBURG, (L. C.) TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1835.

VOLUME I. NUMBER 8.

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MISCELLANY.

From the New England Galaxy.

A NIGHT IN THE WOODS.

I dreamed a dream that was not all a dream; Methought a legion of incarnate devils Gathered about me, merrily intent To dance a hornpipe, and they screamed such screams—

My eye,—how they did scream! Each devil wore A pair of breeches of a brimstone yellow, The moon stood still, the stars were struck aghast To see their gambols.—Anon.

I was once so unfortunate as to be benighted while hunting the buffaloes—I started early in the morning, though it was so cold that each particular hair of my whiskers accreted a portion of my vital moisture in the form of an icicle, and a stranger might have taken me for the Genius of Winter, direct from the North Pole, on a visit. Nevertheless, I kept on the even tenor of my way, though the temperature was lower than human charity, confiding in my Indian mittens and hunting shirt.

I wandered far into the bare prairie, which was spread around me like an ocean of snow, the undulation, here and there having no small resemblance to the ground swell. When the sun took off his night cap of mist (for the morning was cloudy) the glare of the landscape, or rather snowscape, was absolutely painful to my eyes, but a small veil of green crape obviated that difficulty.—Toward noon I was aware of a buffalo bull at a long distance, turning up the snow with his nose and feet, and cropping the withered grass beneath. I always thought it a deed of charity to slay an old bull, he looks so miserable and discontented with himself. As to the individual in question, I determined to put an end to his long, turbulent, and evil life.

To this effect I approached him as a Chinese malefactor approaches a mandarin, that is to say, prone, like a serpent. But the party only existed with respect to the posture, for the aforesaid malefactor expects to receive pain, whereas I intended to inflict it. He was a grim-looking barbarian and if a beard be a mark of wisdom, Solomon was a fool to him. So when I had attained a suitable proximity I appealed to his feelings with a bullet. He ran, and I ran, and I had the best reason to run, for he ran after me, and though I have no objection to a horn in a cold day, I thought that two might destroy my usual equanimity and equilibrium. In truth, I did not fly any too fast, for the old bashaw was close behind me, and I could hear him breathe. I threw away my gun, and as there was no tree at hand, I gained the centre of a pond of a few yards area, such as are found all over the prairies in February. Here I stood secure, as though in a magic circle, well knowing that neither pigs nor buffaloes can walk upon ice. My pursuer was advised of this fact also, and did not venture to trust himself on so slippery a footing.... Yet it seemed that he was no Christian; at least he did not practice forgiveness of injuries. He perambulated the periphery of the pond till I was nearly as cold as the ice under me. It was worse than the stone jug or the black hole at Calcutta. Ah, thought I, if I only had my gun, I would soon relieve you from your post. But discontent was all in vain. Thus I remained, for at least four hours. In the mean while I thought of the land of steady habits; of baked beans, and pumpkins, and codfish on Saturdays. There, said I to myself, my neighbor's proceedings would be reckoned unlawful, I guess, for no one can be held in custody without a warrant and sufficient reason. If I ever get back again I won't be caught in no such scrape again nowhere, no how.

Grief does not last forever; neither does anger, and my jailor, either forgetting his resentment, which to say the truth was not altogether groundless, or thinking it was useless, or tired of his self-imposed duty, or for some reason or other, bade me farewell with a loud bellow, and walked away to a little oasis that was just in sight, and left me to my meditations. I picked up my gun and followed. He entered the wood and so did I, just in time to see him fall and expire.

The sun was setting, and the weather was getting colder and colder. I could

hear the ground crack and the trees split with its intensity. I was at least twenty miles from home, and it behoved me, if I did not wish to wake in the morning and find myself dead, to make a fire as speedily as possible. I now first perceived, that in my very natural hurry to escape from my shaggy foe I had lost the martin skin wherein I carried my flint, steel and tinder. This was of little consequence; I had often made a fire by its aid before, and I drew my knife, and began to pick the flint. Death to my hopes,—at the very first blow I struck it ten yards from the lock, and it was lost for ever in the snow.

"Well," said I to myself, "I have cooked a pretty kettle of fish, and brought my calf's head to a fine market. Shall I furnish those disectors, the wolves, with a subject, or shall cold work the same effect on me that grief did upon Niobe. I would to Venus that I had a skin like a buffalo." Necessity is a spur as well as mother of invention, and at these last words, a new idea flashed through my brain like lightning. I verily believe that I took off the skin of my victim in fewer than ten strokes of my knife. A bull's hide entire is no trifl; it takes a strong man to lift it, but I rolled the one in question about me, with the hair inward, and lay down to sleep tolerably sure that neither Jack Frost nor the wolves could get at me through an armour thicker and tougher than the seven-fold shield of Ajax.

Darkness closed in, and a raven began to sound his notes of evil omen from a neighboring branch. "Croak on, black angel," said I, "I have heard preaching before now, and am not to be frightened by any of your color." Suddenly a herd of wolves struck up at a distance, probably excited by a scent of the slain buffalo. "Howl on," said I, "and being among wolves, I will howl too, for I like to be in the fashion. But that shall be the extent of our intimacy."—Accordingly I uplifted my voice like a pelican in the wilderness, and gave them back their noise with interest. Then I lay down and moralized. "This," thought I, "is life. What would my poor mother say if she were alive now? I have read books of adventures, but never read any thing like this." I fell asleep without further ado.

Then I dreamed, O such a dream! Methought my slain enemy rose slowly to his feet, skinless as he was, and gave me such a look as I have heard called a tanyard grin, in which the double distilled essence and essential oil of spite seemed to be concentrated. Anon he approached me, and tried to gore me with his horns, and turned me over and over with his nose and feet. At last he sat down on my breast, and looking me deliberately in the eye, bellowed— "Give me my skin, give me my skin."—I awoke in a cold sweat, and to enhance my vexation, I heard an Indian drum accompanied by several voices on the other side of the wood. Now, thought I, I have lain down supperless, when there was a wigwam within a quarter of a mile, where I might have claimed hospitality. I strove to rise but my coverlid was frozen, and kept me as close as if I had been cased in mortar. I grimed with fretfulness to think that I should be obliged to lie till noon the next day before the sun would effect my release, and for a moment I thought I would cry on my swarthy neighbors for assistance; unwilling, however, to be the laughing stock of savages, I summoned all my philosophy, and slept again. It should not be forgotten that the raven kept up his ominous noise all the while, as though he were my evil spirit. I slept, I said, again, but, upon reflection, I recall the assertion; such a state of the faculties, cannot be called sleep. The bull rose again, and stood beside me. I could feel his hot breath upon my face; methought it savored of sulphur, and I could see every vein and muscle, even the hole where my bullet had entered, just as my knife had laid them bare. I strove to cry out, but my utterance was choked by a mouthful of wool, and I was compelled to be silent; it is well I was not a woman. My tormentor did not give me much time to reflect, for he suddenly pricked up his ears and perked up his tail, and bellowed loud and long, and at his summons a vast herd of bulls and cows came bounding into the wood, and ranged themselves round me and joined in the note of the leader. Some how or other I thought they were, and were not buffaloes at one and the same time. They had horns, and shaggy hair, and tails, and four legs apiece, yet as I looked at them I thought I could discover exaggerated resemblances of the human face divine. One of them looked like Powers, who was hanged for murder, and another like the Rev. Mr. M.—I was frightened at their aspects, and involuntarily looked up to my friend the raven. Strange to tell, his beak gradually elongated as I gazed, till it was as long, and very like a haubois. How he kept his seat I knew not, but he grasped it with all his claws, which looked like those of a Bengal tiger.

This was enough, I wished to see no more of him, but now, the quadrupeds were quadrupeds no longer. Each bull had reared upon his hinder legs, and had very gallantly given his hoof to his partner. All at once the piper on the tree struck up "The Devil among the tailors," and the an-

imals began to dance. Fast and furious was their mirth; negroes at a corn-husking are fools in comparison. The creature I had shot was preeminent for his superior size and supernatural agility, and remarkable for his bare and beggarly looks, as well as for the vitrified appearance of his eyes, which put me in mind of two holes burnt in a blanket. I shut my eyes and prepared for death, for it seemed inevitable that I must be trampled to pumice in the 'twinkling of a jiffy.' They bounded about me, and grazed me at every step. The naked devil especially, sprang aloft repeatedly, directly over me, and how he failed to alight on my carcass I cannot tell. I have seen a mountebank dance among eggs without breaking any, and it was wonderful, but how I escaped being trampled upon was still more so.

At last the figure was complete, but the dancers did not stand still. They resumed their natural position, and pushed at me with their horns, and flung up their heels at me. A hundred times my nose was grazed by these infernal bulls of Bashan, but still, as if by a miracle, the skin remained unbroken. My arch enemy seemed to take peculiar pleasure in this pastime, which he practised, I thought, with the same feeling which makes an Indian try how close he can stick his arrow to a prisoner without hitting him. I could do nothing; so I grinded and bore it, like a martyr.

The piper struck up again, and the dance recommenced, but the air was now changed for one more lively, and as they vaulted, they bellowed in chorus, but still their voices were like human voices, and I could distinguish the burthen of the ditty,

"Rouse him about, and touze him about, And frighten him out of his skin."

I am unable to say how long the sport continued, but at the time, it seemed to last a century.

All things must have an end, and at last the entertainment was over, and the gambols ceased. "A change came o'er the spirit of my dream:" I thought that the horns of my persecutors straightened and changed into ears, their hoofs dropped off and gave place to claws, their wool uncurled and became grey, their snouts lengthened and their tails grew bushy. In short they were honest *bona fide* wolves but still the same hellish resemblance to humanity blazed my eyesight. My arch enemy was still distinguished by the absence of epidermis and cuticle. Suddenly he howled long and shrill. That howl thrills through my brain now, and I shall never forget it. Then came another dance, and the very trees reeled with affright. Snapping, snarling, and gnashing of teeth succeeded, and it was all at me! I would have given the world to have been able to close my eyes and shut out the hideous spectacle, but no; I could not so much as wink; I was fascinated, and could not help staring at these accumulated horrors.

At the conclusion of the dance they all stood round me in silence. The skinless leader barked sharply, and at the signal, they all shook themselves, in the manner of a dog coming out of the water. There they stood, and shook, and shook, and shook, till I thought they would shake themselves out of their skins also. At every shake showers of fleas fell upon me; the atmosphere seemed full of them. Then, at another bark of the leader, the wolves all disappeared.

I had been flea bitten three times in my life, but that was cakes and gingerbread to what I now suffered, I was stung all over; I think the point of a pin placed on any part of my body could not have missed a puncture. I was maddened with the pain, and prayed mentally, for death, to end my misery, but he would not come. I thought of the cattle, stung in hot weather by horseflies, and I pitied them; and my bowels yearned with compassion for fiddle-playing Scotchmen. The worst was yet to come: the fleas entered my ears, and devoured my brain; they ascended my nostrils, and thence finding their way down my throat, preyed on my vitals. This passage being open, keeping my mouth shut, was of no avail. I looked upwards to the raven, and his duplicate sat beside him, and still as I gazed, his figure seemed to multiply till every branch of the tree bent under a flock of ravens; this was not all, their number still increased, till the air was literally alive with them. They flew round me, and alighted on my body, and pecked at me, and croaked in every sharp and flat of the gamut, and I had no power to resist. There I lay, bound hand and foot, enduring, what with fleas, and what with ravens, torments, than which hell has none greater, and all for having deprived an old bull of his skin.

Again I heard the howl, and again the fiend wolves hurried around me. They fell upon me, and my old enemy flew at my throat, and tore out my windpipe, and bolted it before my face; then they shifted the attack to my feet; they tore; nay, they snapped off, joint by joint, and I could hear them snap and snarl for each as it fell to the ground. I am not sure that I could have survived this treatment much longer, but to my great relief I heard a human voice and my tormentors fled, as if the avenger of blood was behind them. I opened my eyes, and with an exceeding great joy beheld a young Indian with whom I was perfectly

acquainted, standing over me, and the sun rising high above the tree tops. He speedily unrolled me, and released me from my durance, laughing heartily all the while. At another time I could have cut his weasand for his intemperance, but now I was glad even to be laughed at. I rose to my feet with some difficulty and stamped a reasonable quantum of caloric into my toes. They were so cold that I did not wonder they had seemed to be bitten off. A further survey convinced me that my other impressions had not been altogether erroneous. A herd of buffaloes had indeed been walking about me all night, as was apparent from their tracks in the snow, and it was marvelous that none had trod on me. There was no need to tell me that the wolves had paid me a visit, for they had devoured my buffalo, and had nearly eaten my counterpart off me into the bargain. The circumstance of the ravens I am unable to explain.

Ye who shall read this tale of truth, take warning by my sufferings, which are engraved on the tablet of my memory with a pen of steel, and are not to be sneezed at. Whenever ye shall hunt the buffalo on a cold day, give your flint screw an extra turn.—S.—Amateur.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hyde-Park, Feb. 15, 1835.

MR. J. BUEL,

DEAR SIR—Having experienced the benefits of correspondence on subjects of Agriculture, and not noticing the subject of raising calves for stock fully explained in the valuable *Cultivator*—with a hope to promote a better information on the subject, permit me to state the plan we adopt, in which we have been very successful.

E. Holbrook Esq. can now produce from twenty to thirty calves (raised with little expense) equal for age, size, condition, and fine symmetry to any in this country, say pure *Devon*, a cross with *Devon* and *Durham* and *Devon* and *Alderney*, some of which Mr. Holbrook intends to send to Albany next fall for sale, when I shall feel honored by a personal introduction by Mr. Holbrook.

When the cow has dropped its calf we allow it to suck its mother about 7 or 9 days, always careful to milk the cow during the time the calf is *suckling* to draw off the whole of her milk during this period, in order to promote a large soft fine bag, during the summer for the dairy use; at the end of this time, the milk comes always freely, of a good color and quality; the calf is then taken from the cow, and with the finger learned to drink, allowing it about 4 quarts of skimmed milk night and morning. The milk should stand about 12 hours before it is skimmed, increasing till it is 6 weeks old, from then till 10 weeks old, about 12 quarts per day; when 10 weeks old diminish the milk for 2 or 3 weeks, and increase then from 12 to 14 weeks. During this period, hay must be placed between split sticks, to invite them to eat, and which very soon gives them what is termed the cud; likewise place small troughs within their reach, containing wheat shorts, turmeric, powdered yellow rosin and salt—the turmeric possessing in a moderate degree an aromatic stimulant; the yellow rosin, a weak diuretic; their combination prevents diseases to which calves are subject, swelled legs, yellows, &c.

I must remark, the skimmed milk given to calves, should be boiled, and stand till it cools to the temperature of milk from the cow; it is much better boiled than warm only. Cold milk will cause a calf to purge. If this is the case, put three spoonfuls of rennet into the milk, and it will stop it. If bound, a little pork broth will loosen it. When turned out to pasture they must be provided with an open dry shed, containing hay, &c. to which they will retire for shelter, from storms, the powerful rays of the sun, or for comforts, which nature mysteriously dictates to animals. Symmetry being of great importance, to obtain this, we do not allow them to struggle through the first winter, without care or attention; but provide them with a comfortable dry shed, allowing plenty of good straw for bedding—regularly feeding them with good hay, ruta baga, or small potatoes, with plenty of water at liberty. We allow to ten calves per day, one and a half bushels of ruta baga, or small potatoes, mashed with a pounder immediately before feeding them, in order that they may not enter their stomach in a frozen state, placing as before, within their reach, turmeric, rosin, &c. of which they will take no more than nature requires.

In the summer we turn them out on rough land, the winter following they require only ordinary care. If you think our method worthy attention, or likely to invite the attention of those interested in breeding stock, or the means of improvement on the subject, you are at liberty to insert as you think proper, after correcting errors in expression, &c. &c.—*Cultivator*.

PUMPKINS.—The following is a letter to the editor of the *Baltimore Farmer* and *Gardener*, from Frederick county, Maryland:

I have deferred writing to you until this

time that I might be enabled to give you a more correct account of the crop of pumpkins, raised by Mr. H. of Shellock, than I could from my own recollection of what I had heard of it. The land upon which the crop was raised, is alluvial, lying upon the Monocacy river, and separated from the main body of the farm by a long pond or swamp; the whole piece containing by estimate 9 acres, 1 1/8 acres of which are rendered unproductive by the trees which closely surround it. It was all in the spring of the year prepared and planted in corn, in drills 9 feet between the rows, and one half, or about 4 acres, planted with pumpkin seed among the corn; the residue was reserved for and sown in turnip seed, in the space between the corn. The yield of this pumpkin crop was so great, as to induce him to keep an exact account of it, and the product was thirty-three ox cart and wagon loads, containing 4427 large pumpkins, and one wagon load of small and broken ones. The crop of corn was estimated at 70 bbls. or 350 bushels; he made no turnips in consequence of having procured seed that was neither turnip, radish nor cabbage seed, as I to my sorrow experienced, having obtained some of the same seed in Fredericktown.

There are none of our farmers, I believe, who are ignorant of the value of pumpkins as food for cattle, or who do not know that they may be easily raised among their corn in nearly as great abundance, as if they were the sole possessors of the soil, without subtracting one iota from the product of the corn crop, yet how many are there who raise them for the purpose of feeding cattle, or for any other purpose? All soils that will yield 5 or 6 bbls. per acre, will produce fine pumpkins, and no crop can be cultivated, gathered and preserved, with so little expense and trouble. The cost of seed is too trifling to be estimated; the cultivation of the corn among which they grow, is all the care they require while growing, and when ripe you pick them up ready for use, of what crop can the same be said? Our wheat, rye, tobacco and oats, demand undivided possession of the soil, and of care in their culture, and when they have attained their maturity, require much labour and expense before we can avail ourselves of the fruits of our labour; the grain must be threshed; the tobacco—cut, housed and fired, stripped, bulked and packed, and the roots dug; while all the care and trouble the pumpkins ask is, that you cast the seed in the ground in the spring of the year, and in the proper season pick up the golden fruit ready for use. The ease with which they may be produced, is not their only recommendation; every thing, biped and quadruped, will eat and grow fat on them—hogs, horses and cattle, geese, ducks, turkeys and chickens, even fastidious man.

The care they require to preserve them is in keeping with their other qualities; thrown in a heap in a shed, on a barn floor with a covering of straw or other loose litter, to protect them from the frost, and they will keep like apples, furnishing you with delicious food for your stock of all kinds for one third of the year, and at the very time they most want it, from December to the beginning of March.

Will our farmers who have not tried them be induced to make the experiment.

NEW PLAN OF STICKING PEAS.—Procure a number of slim poles, about five feet long, and drive them into the ground at the distance of three or four yards. Pass a small line along the poles, taking a turn on each, within three inches of the ground; raise the next turn three inches, and so on in succession, till you have attained the common height to which peas arise. The tendrils of the peas seize and twist round these lines, and they are supported in a more attractive and a more profitable, manner than they are by the common stakes. When spread regularly along the lines they have a fine circulation of air, more advantage from sunshine, and pods can be pulled at all times without injuring the plants, and as the sparrows have no twigs to light on, the portion of the crop which they destroy and devour is saved. This mode is so cheap, simple, and possesses so many advantages that it is likely to be soon generally adopted.—*Scotsman*.

AN EASY METHOD OF RAISING POTATOES.—On an even and smooth piece of mowing or pasture land, make deep single furrows, with a plough, at three feet distance. Fill the furrows with rye or any other straw, and drop your potatoes six or eight inches apart on the straw—Then with a hoe cover the potatoes by turning down the plowed furrows upon them. They will require no more attention till they are grown; no hoeing will be necessary. The same land may be used as a pasture for sheep, as those animals will

THE STANDARD.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

[Continued from our last week's Number.]

These minutes, which the Clerk had just read, his Excellency observed, must convince every one that settling on lands, previous to issuing of the legal title, instead of being inhibited, had actually been encouraged by the Executive Government in the most authentic form; and he never heard that such a procedure had been inhibited until the month of August last past.

The proclamation that was issued in August, ordering those on lands, without title, to depart, was intended for such persons as were mere stragglers, without being connected with any Association of settlers, and without having obtained any order for a grant in favour of themselves individually.

His Excellency was no more in favour of acquiring lands by the robust title of occupancy than the members who framed the Report were; but he could not conceive that people who had embarked their labour and property in settling lands by virtue of the King's proclamations to that effect, and who had been year after year petitioning for the grants which the Government taught them to expect, should be considered as having attempted to acquire the lands by the robust title of occupancy.

The objections respecting the third direction and the comparison between the conduct of the applicants referred to in the second and third directions, are built altogether on the supposition that the applicants who proceeded to the lands they petitioned for, had, in so doing, acted in disobedience to the advice of the Executive Government. His Excellency had already shewn that that supposition was founded on a mistake, and they had in fact been thereunto invited and encouraged by the Executive Government.

In regard to the fifth direction, by which persons are described as having purchased the pretensions of others, that are to be considered as standing in their place and stead, which the Committee apprehend will be attended with much difficulty; His Excellency observed to the Board, that the determinations and counter determinations of the reserved lands for the Crown and a Protestant Clergy respecting their allocation, and the delays year after year, in regard to the passing of the grants, and, in a word, the GENERAL UNCERTAINTY with which the business appeared to be conducted, disheartened a great number of faithful applicants, who had intended to settle in the Province, and who had for that purpose incurred expenses, some to a greater and others to a less amount. Sundry of these disposed of their pretensions to settlers, who possessing more confidence in his Majesty's Government, retained an idea that things would eventually come right, and paid to the former a consideration by way of reimbursement for the trouble and expenses they had been at. On this account it was thought perfectly reasonable and right that those of the purchasers, who actually meant to come in and settle on the land, should stand in the place of those from whom they had so purchased. This was the principle upon which the fifth regulation was founded, and his Excellency could not but consider it as a most just and equitable one.

With respect to obtrusive settlers, his Excellency observed, coming in to make their pitches, that from the operation of certain causes which first began to make their appearance in the newly settled parts of the country, about the year 1795, or the beginning of 1796, there had been more reason to apprehend instances of that sort of late, than formerly; and much more than ever would have been, had those causes not existed. Were those causes to be laid fully open, his Excellency said, many of the people who there was reason to expect might undertake long journeys upon that errand, would be found to merit commiseration, not reproach. His Excellency hoped he might never find it necessary to enter into an explanation of those causes; he certainly never would explain them unless it should become necessary.

His Excellency observed to the Board, that although the position of the Committee, viz. that the applicants, who have proceeded to the settlement of the lands without having obtained legal titles, ought to be considered as intruders, appears to have been, taken as an axiom, yet it had appeared to him, from the moment he assumed the Government, and was informed of the manner in which the land business had been conducted, that since the conclusion of the American war, which was then thirteen years, many public invitations had been given for people to settle in this Province—that several hundred families had embraced those invitations, and that many thousands would gladly have followed their steps; but that during that whole length of time, only one grant had passed the seal. It therefore appeared to him, from the moment he arrived and learned how the business stood, that no position could with safety be taken, without a close examination of the whole plan, as well with respect to circumstances consequent, as those present, and those antecedent.

His Excellency flattered himself that these explanations would induce the Board to entertain a very different opinion of the regulations from that contained in the Report of the Committee, especially when the applicants, who were the objects of his Majesty's Royal benevolence, had already laboured in suspense during six long years, and that therefore his Majesty's gracious intentions should be made known to them without delay, to the end that their long and painful anxieties might cease, and that they might come forward with gratitude and cheerfulness of heart, to take out their grants, according to the proportions prescribed by the regulations.

Thus, I have given an abridgment of the proceedings of the land Board, and of Governor Prescott's exertions to do the settlers justice. From the whole we learn that the Government

of England was uniformly kind and benevolent to the settlers of the Townships, but that the most gracious intentions of the King, and the strenuous exertions of this patriotic Governor were frustrated by the opposition of unfeeling men in the Council. Did the House of Assembly, that body of zealous defenders of the people's rights, and disinterested redressers of grievances, support the Governor in his strenuous endeavours to effect a reform in what he found amiss? Did they not rather stand aloof, and thereby give countenance to the Council in their strong attempt to violate the pledged faith of England, to the people whom Royal proclamations had induced to embark their all in the settlement of the country? Yet, now, that we have grown to our present state, they would blind our eyes, and make us forget that the Government of England had deserved our gratitude from our youth up. Give unto every one his due.

S. D.

From the Montreal Herald.

ON THE PETITION OF THE CONVENTION.

NO. XII.

I now come to consider the alleged abuses in detail.

The first is, that "The act of last session of the Imperial Legislature, granting a charter to a company of speculators styled the British American Land Company, is objected to, as a violation of the articles of capitulation and of the declaratory act of 1778, and as a measure in itself repugnant to the institutions of the country, and odious to the people thereof." Again, "Thus in two ways is the act of 18 Geo. III. violated: first, by taxation against the statute, and, second, by placing the proceeds of the tax out of the reach of the local legislature."

Before I attempt to discuss the real merits of these quotations, I may do well to point out the disingenuousness of the commentator. As Dr. Nelson is notoriously unable to write English, I have a right to consider Mr. Henry S. Chapman as really the sole author of the pamphlet; and I quote the following proof of that gentleman's consistency and honesty from the editorial columns of his own journal, the *Daily Advertiser* of Montreal, 1st August, 1833. Mr. Henry S. Chapman thus expressed himself:—"We have not forgotten the transmission of profits out of the country, but we do not consider it an evil, at least not more so than being obliged to pay for your quarterly loaf." The British American Land Company certainly is "repugnant to the institutions of the country," inasmuch as an influx of English settlers, whether they come from Britain or from the United States, most assuredly tends to undermine certain oppressive and impolitic "institutions of the country." Will Englishmen, for instance, endure for one hour longer than they can help themselves, the dead weight of the feudal tenure and of its accompanying brood of public evils, the depreciation, the insecurity and the vassalage of real property? Against such a tenure, the feelings of an Englishman are strong and deep; and the Canadians are conscious that when he is able to carry those feelings into effect, he will find nothing in the legislative proceedings of the dominant faction, entitling the Canadians to peculiar forbearance. The attachment of the Canadians to the "institutions of the country" is based as well on a sense of interest as on hereditary prejudices. The more intelligent among them feel, that as soon as the abolition of the feudal tenure and the establishment of registers shall have made real property an object of safe and profitable speculation, the commercial spirit of the hated English, which has already engrossed the greater part of the personal wealth, will soon acquire equal superiority in regard to the lands and houses of the province. God forbid that any means, but those of honesty and justice, should be employed in effecting the inevitable transfer; and, if neither honesty nor justice be violated, I need hardly say, that such a transfer would be as honourable to English enterprise as it would be dishonorable to Canadian "indolence."

give my reader an idea of the oppressive nature of the "direct taxation" in many of the states, I subjoin the objects of direct taxation in Virginia, as being the oldest and perhaps the wealthiest state—lots; land; slaves; horses; stallions; coaches; stagecoaches; caravans; gigs; licenses to merchants, brokers, jewellers, auctioneers, pedlars, ordinary-keepers, keepers of houses of private entertainment, vendors of lottery tickets, and exhibitors of shows. Had I looked for an extreme case, I might have selected Ohio, in which commercial capital and money lent are liable to taxation.

Having thus proved the absolute falsehood of Mr. Henry S. Chapman's assertions and insinuations, in regard to the financial results of the public lands, whether of the whole union or of the separate states, I now proceed to show, that the alleged misappropriation of the public lands in Lower Canada does not compel the provincial legislature to burden the provinces with taxes.

Almost the whole of the provincial revenue consists of the import-duties, and I may safely assert that nine-tenths of the Canadian population have not had any personal knowledge of pecuniary tax. The taxation of Lower Canada, whether it is compared with that of the whole union or of separate states, is a trifle.

The import-duties, which, as I have already mentioned, defray almost the whole of the provincial expenditure, are much lighter than those of the union, which are all absorbed by the general government. Against the heavy taxes, therefore of the separate states, Lower Canada, in fact, has not to place a single pecuniary burden. This discussion on public lands and taxation, though it may not bear closely on the main subject, has at least served the important end of exposing the dishonesty and the ignorance of Messrs. Nelson and Chapman, commentators on the humble petition of the convention.

Having thus disposed of the special objections to the British American Land Company, I now come to consider some objections of a general character. The company is "repugnant to the institutions of the country, and odious to the people thereof."

The British American Land Company certainly is "repugnant to the institutions of the country," inasmuch as an influx of English settlers, whether they come from Britain or from the United States, most assuredly tends to undermine certain oppressive and impolitic "institutions of the country." Will Englishmen, for instance, endure for one hour longer than they can help themselves, the dead weight of the feudal tenure and of its accompanying brood of public evils, the depreciation, the insecurity and the vassalage of real property? Against such a tenure, the feelings of an Englishman are strong and deep; and the Canadians are conscious that when he is able to carry those feelings into effect, he will find nothing in the legislative proceedings of the dominant faction, entitling the Canadians to peculiar forbearance. The attachment of the Canadians to the "institutions of the country" is based as well on a sense of interest as on hereditary prejudices. The more intelligent among them feel, that as soon as the abolition of the feudal tenure and the establishment of registers shall have made real property an object of safe and profitable speculation, the commercial spirit of the hated English, which has already engrossed the greater part of the personal wealth, will soon acquire equal superiority in regard to the lands and houses of the province. God forbid that any means, but those of honesty and justice, should be employed in effecting the inevitable transfer; and, if neither honesty nor justice be violated, I need hardly say, that such a transfer would be as honourable to English enterprise as it would be dishonorable to Canadian "indolence."

ANTI-BUREAUCRAT.

May 22, 1835.

The incapables, says the *Montreal Herald*, in spite of fate and their incapacity, once more wield the destinies of the British Empire. We can hardly believe our senses, such as they are, that Lord Melbourne is again a premier, that Lord Palmerston has regained the enviable privilege of degrading England in the eyes of all Europe, and that Mr. Charles Grant, having evinced his unfitness for almost every second-rate seat in the cabinet, has been deemed competent to be His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies.

IN THE CABINET.

First Lord of the Treasury, Viscount Melbourne.

President of the Council, Marquis of Lansdowne.

Secretary of State for the Home Department, Lord John Russell.

Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, Viscount Palmerston.

Secretary of State for the Colonies, Right Hon. Charles Grant.

Chancellor of the Exchequer, Rt. Hon. T. Spring Rice.

President of the Board of Control, Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobhouse.

First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Aycliffe.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord Holland.

Privy Seal and Woods and Forests, Viscount Duncannon.

Secretary at War, Viscount Howick.

President of the Board of Trade, Right Hon. C. Poulet Thompson.

Attorney General, Sir J. Campbell.

Solicitor General, Mr. Rolfe.

IRELAND.

Lord Lieutenant, Lord Mulgrave.

Attorney General, Sergeant Perrin.

Solicitor General, Sergeant O'Loughlin.

SCOTLAND.

Lord Advocate, Mr. Murray.

The Cabinet is to be formed of 12 members and rumour points to Earl Spencer as the twelfth. The appointments, however, are not finally settled.

Among the concluding acts of the Upper Canada Assembly, there was one of so nefarious a character, that we conceive it to be our duty to do all in our power to expose the authors of it to the public reprobation.

The Grievance Committee, which was composed of Mr. Mackenzie and a few of his miserable followers, having brought their labours to a close, the report and evidence upon which it was founded, was brought into the House. Mr. Mackenzie, taking advantage of a day when but few Members were in their places, moved that these documents be received and printed. This was at once agreed to, although not one of the members except the Committee, knew what the report and evidence consisted of, the reading of these documents, owing to their extreme length, having been dispensed with by the House. The trick, however, getting wind, Mr. Robinson, a few days afterwards, moved that the vote be rescinded. That

gentleman stated, that these papers contained falsehoods and libels on the Government, on religious bodies and individuals, and private letters written in the confidence of friendship by Bishop M'Donell to the notorious O'Grady, when acting as one of the Catholic vicars general of Upper Canada. It was then asked, whether it was decent to make the house a party in the dissemination of such vile stuff, or whether "the money of the poor oppressed farmers" could not be better applied, than in printing a body of matter, greater in bulk than even the *Journals of the Assembly*. The glorious majority, however, having committed an inconsistent and unwarrantable act, in first ordering the printing without knowing what it contained, determined to braise the matter out. They therefore decreed, that the vote should stand.

We trust that the "poor oppressed farmers" will, till the next election, preserve reverently in their memories the conduct of Mr. Mackenzie and the majority, in sporting away their money for the use and behoof of the printers of the *Correspondent* and *Advocate*. In former times, if the Government had required the printing of really valuable information, an outcry would have been raised against the enormity of the request, and the improper application of what was intended for other purposes, would have been insisted on with much patriotic fervour; but now, when "Heaven, in its wrath," as the pious *Vindicator* expresses it, has inflicted a majority of Radicals upon the Upper Province, they make no manner of account of sending to press, all the crude schemes of half-cracked or ignorant legislators—all the lies and slanders, which the teeming brain of factious demagogues can hatch—and all the private and confidential communications, which a false friend may be vile enough to give up.—*Montreal Gazette*.

MISSISKOUI STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, JUNE 2, 1835.

Persons in Montreal, intending to be subscribers for the Standard, are respectfully requested to leave their names at the book-store of Messrs. J. & T. A. Starke, Notre-Dame street.

TO ADVERTISERS.

From our rates of advertising, and from our unprecedented and daily increasing circulation, Advertisers in Montreal and elsewhere will find the Standard, superior to any other paper, as a means of circulating Advertisements in this section of the Eastern Townships.

Mr. John Arthur Roebuck, the hired pedlar in the British House of Commons, of all extravagant doctrines concocted by the Township-hating majority of our Assembly, is again a premier, that Lord Palmerston has regained the enviable privilege of degrading England in the eyes of all Europe, and that Mr. Charles Grant, having evinced his unfitness for almost every second-rate seat in the cabinet, has been deemed competent to be His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies.

How can Mr. Henry S. Chapman reconcile this article with the doctrine of the pamphlet, that the charter of the Land company amounts to taxation; and how can any reader reconcile Mr. Henry S. Chapman's inconsistency with ordinary honesty of purpose? In establishing a charge of disingenuousness, I almost supersede the necessity of specifically answering the disingenuous commentator's arguments.

These arguments, moreover, are so false and so absurd, that they hardly admit a close and pointed reply.

"The articles of capitulation" secured to the Canadians the free and undisturbed enjoyment of their private property; but no one but a knave or a dupe can suppose that these articles secured to the Canadians the exclusive possession of the unconquered lands. Liberal as England has always been, she was never so liberal as to make the power of selling land on credit."

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We are a patient, a suffering people in the Townships,—and while not a single benefit has been given us, until we had wrested it from the hands of the Township-hating majority of the Assembly in this Province, we have remained steady in our allegiance to the Government, and have uniformly expressed no sentiment, but that of regard for the bulk of the population of French origin. And why will Mr. Roebuck now use his small influence to impose upon us burdens, which even a Russian serf would scorn to submit to? His ready answer is that he has sold himself to a master, and that that master he is compelled to serve even against his conscience—else he forfeits his hire. We in the Townships, have indeed been suffering people, but our spirit is unbroken. We are not yet so accostomed to the yoke, as patiently to bend our necks to the oppressive feudal system of the seigneuries. We know that the policy of the Township-hating majority of the Assembly is, by procuring the repeal of the *Tenures Act* and other Acts beneficial to us, to create among us discontent with the Home Government; and by making it appear that the repeal of these Acts was a measure of Government, and not one of their infamous schemes, to goad us on to wish for a separation from our father-land.

In all the schemes of the French faction against us, the English in the Townships, there has been a calculating foresight which may have been passed unheeded by a superficial observer. But the foresight was that of Frenchmen, who forgot that the subjects of their calculation were Englishmen. The consequence has been that the actual results have uniformly proved at variance with the expected. To all the demands which the Townships have made on the Assembly, a uniform and reiterated refusal has been given: the constant expectation entertained was, that the Townships would be obliged to yield in despair. Such was the hope when we demanded a representation, and the French faction found in the end their hope defeated. We forced that faction to yield the principle, and we obtained a representation—at present truly a shadow—but when the proper time arrives we shall labour to have it made full and efficient.

Omitting however the many instances, in which the majority of the Assembly have shewn their rancour against us "the hated English," we come to consider what gave rise to the *Canada Tenures Act*. In the petition of 1823 presented by the Townships of Dunham, Stanbridge, &c. to the Imperial Parliament we find the following:

"That so long as the year 1763 his Majesty's proclamation assured to his subjects coming to settle upon the then unsettled lands in Canada, the benefit of the laws of his realm of England. That the assurances of this proclamation were as to them sanctioned and confirmed by the exception contained in the statute 14th, Geo. III. which declared that the provisions of the said act, establishing French Laws, should not extend nor be construed to extend to lands to be granted in free and common socage, the exclusive tenure of the Townships. That no provincial enactments nor provisions were made towards carrying into practical operation the valued privileges of the English Laws which had been as aforesaid assured to them; although, the wishes of the Townships in that particular were loudly expressed and universally known. That in consequence the Imperial Parliament in its benefice was pleased in the 6th year of the reign of his present Majesty, to pass an Act, not less called for by a due regard to national honor than by a sense of justice to your Petitioners; wherein any doubts too scrupulously entertained in respect to the construction of the aforesaid statute, 14th Geo. III. have been happily removed in relation to the Townships and the English Laws regarding tenures established therein."

Such then was the origin of 6th Geo. IV. commonly called the

the Townships, in regard to this Act; and, as the Townships are alone concerned, we shall enlighten him by again referring to the petition from which we quoted above:

"Your petitioners," says the Petition, "for the blessing conferred by the said Statute of the Imperial Parliament in bestowing upon them the benefit of the laws of their parent country, and PRESERVING THE TIES AND CHARACTER WHICH CONNECT THEM WITH THE EMPIRE TO WHICH THEY BELONG feel a weight of gratitude greater than they can express, and will at all times be ready to defend THOSE TIES against every invader or enemy, either in Lower Canada or elsewhere."

Has the proffered gold so far blinded his eyes and perverted his judgment that he can neither see nor understand the consequences of his iniquitous crusade against the liberties of the Townships? Is he barbarian enough to imagine that ever the Franco-Canadian tenure can be established in the Townships? If he be, we can assure him that we are not barbarians enough to receive it. Ten thousand of our Township yeomanry set their hands to the above declaration, and at this moment tens of thousands of the English as well in the seignories, as in the Townships, proclaim with one voice that the tenure of free and common socage shall not be annulled. The Townships at least were never formed for fettors, nor their inhabitants for slaves.

Important to those who have taken up and improved lands, which have fallen into possession of the B. A. L. Company.

It will be seen by a notice in another column, that persons, commonly called 'Squatters' who are in possession of land as above, have now an opportunity to secure their lots, without losing the improvements which they have made upon the same. The very liberal proposal of the Commissioners of the Company, on this subject, is highly praiseworthy, and indicates that they are not actuated exclusively by selfish motives.

This notice of the Company reminds us of an anecdote which occurred during the past winter, the truth of which may be relied on. A radical in Stanstead County, being asked if he really approved of the proposition to make the Legislative Council Elective, replied: "No; I should not dare to risk an elective Council,—but there is the Land Company, that will do a great deal of injury,—I expect to lose the farm which I have taken up and improved, and all my buildings, as it has fallen into their possession, unless the Company is broken down, and I must go with the party to obtain a repeal of the Charter." It was replied that probably the Company would not take advantage of such as were situated like him; but would either buy their improvements, or sell them their lots at the price of wild lands. What was then conjectured, now proves to be reality, and we presume that many who have been deceived like the man above, will abandon the party, when they find that the Land Company will not rob them of their farms as they have been made to believe.—*F. Adv.*

We beg our readers to contrast the liberal, the munificent offers of the B. A. L. Company with the exactions of that honorable man, William Bowman Felton, his Majesty's Commissioner for the sale of Crown and Clergy Lands. We like to give people's names and titles at length, because we are sure people receive it at least as a mark of our respect. The honorable William Bowman Felton will regret that we cannot give these to him as a mark of our esteem.

The private character of that gentleman we hold most sacred—his public character has been impugned in the public prints and in the House of Assembly in 1833—34. The inquiry which was then set on foot, we repeat it—was smothered. It is the prerogative of Majesty in its Royal confidence to grant him his Commission; it is the warning voice of public opinion which must virtually be his principal guide in exercising it. The honorable William Bowman Felton must be a very innocent or a very hardened man if he can long resist opinion against him so openly and boldly declared. Seriously we advise him to lay his Commission at the feet of his Sovereign, and retire into that privacy which the Townships regret that ever he left.

The House of Assembly is called for 1st July.

An East Indiaman, the Earl of Eldon, was burned at sea on her homeward passage, when 450 miles from land. All on board reached land after having been a fortnight at sea in open boats.

It is rumoured that a Steam boat on Lake Erie ran against a shoal of ice that was unperceived. The boat instantly filled and went down with all on board; the number is stated to have been 1,000. We sincerely hope that this rumour is unfounded.

We had a tremendous thunder storm on the night of Thursday last, since which the weather has become more mild.

Corn-planting is now nearly finished, but potato-planting can scarcely be said in this neighbourhood to have begun.

On the 25th May, the degree of M. D. was conferred on Messrs. Joseph Workman, Frederick Webber Hart, and Pierre Danseure by McGill College of Montreal.

MISSISSKOU & ROUVILLE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

At a meeting of the members of the Corporation of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of the Counties of Mississkou and Rouville, called by notice given in the manner prescribed in the 1st. Sec. of Act. Will. IV. Chap. 33., held at Philipsburg, on Wednesday, 27th May, 1835, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for said Company, till the first Monday in October of the present year 1835, viz:

Albert Chapman, Esq., of Noyan,	
Hiram Corey,	Stanbridge,
N. B. Beardsley,	Henryville,
Joseph Garrupey,	"
Oren J. Kemp,	Freelightsburg,
Lumas Meigs,	Dunham,
James Taylor,	Philipsburg,
Anthony Rhodes,	"
P. H. Moore,	St. Armand.

At a Meeting of the Directors of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Mississkou and Rouville, held at Philipsburg, on Wednesday 27th May, 1835, Anthony Rhodes, Esq. was elected President, Mr. Chester Roberts appointed Secretary, and Mr. Alexander Young, Treasurer. The meeting then adjourned to meet again at the same place on Saturday 6th June next, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

As Roebuck has missed his motions, the lists are so full, and there is so much work for the House, it may be long before he can get an opening to shew his desire of murdering the Canadas. It is reported that he says he will destroy the British American Land Company—that he positively did not know that the Bill was passing the House. To say that "he lied" would be but little, for Viger, his familiar, knew it as well as he; but they both knew also that any attempt to stay its progress would be useless, and therefore it has been by them thought best to declare to their party, that they knew nothing of it. Were that a fact, it would say but little in favour of the attention of those gentlemen to their business and their duties, for they both knew that in 1825, the inhabitants of the Eastern Townships got up petitions to his Majesty's Government, and deputed Mr. W. B. Felton to urge the formation of the Company, and that in 1832, the same gentleman sent home Mr. Brooks, as Agent for the same purpose, and that the company has had to work its way through four changes in the Colonial Office. So much for truth, consistency, or attention to their duties. Let these learned gentlemen choose which ground they will stand upon.—*F. Adv.*

In resuming our remarks on the settlement of Britons in the Eastern Townships, we anticipate from such a settlement, systematically pursued, legal and political results of inestimable value; and the bitter hostility of the patriots to emigration is the strongest argument in favour of our views. The patriots' deceive their more ignorant dupes into the belief, that every emigrant comes for the special purpose of seizing the farm of some Canadian or other; and though they never appeal to a single fact in support of their representations, yet they enjoy the singularly good fortune of having a blind and credulous audience. But, however false in the letter are the representations of the patriots, they are, we must admit, eminently true in spirit. The Canadians, if they do not lay aside their admitted "indolence," must be gradually strip of their farms by the hated English, not through violence indeed, but through the resistless force of moral energy. A vast proportion of the farms, that come into the market, fall into the hands of English "foreigners," who are, thus, gradually acquiring the same superiority in the country, which they possess in the towns. For our own part, we deeply lament the inevitable result, and rather desire to see the Canadians shake off their "indolence" and maintain their ground, than be utterly displaced by an influx of English settlers. To see a race going to decay is a melancholy spectacle.

The Canadians, however, must go to the root of the evil. They must manfully eradicate the main cause of their "indolence," the feudal system, which by stifling enterprise, and by reducing men, in body and soul, to the condition of vegetables, would, in twenty years cripple and paralyse the enterprise even of Americans. In every country, the law and the people act and react on each other....the people sometimes modifying the law, and the law always forming the character of the people....In a country like Lower Canada, purely agricultural, and parcelled out among a swarm of petty proprietors, the laws affecting the tenure of land almost exclusively affect the great mass of the population, more particularly as they are interwoven with the universally interesting laws of marriage and inheritance: it is only by the abolition of the morally freezing law of real property, that the Canadians can have any chance of rescuing

themselves from the bondage of "indolence," and standing their ground against the locusts of the east wind. They must, however expect to stand their ground, not as a nation but as individuals,

We asserted, moreover, that the selection of the Eastern Townships as a home, would be highly conducive to the welfare of the emigrant.

Strangers and all people destitute of experience, are too apt to make mere fertility of soil the test of eligibility for settlement; though it is manifest that the most fertile soil may labour under the most serious disadvantages in regard to morals, education, religion, society, health. Was Africa the granary of the Roman world, to be compared with barren Attica? Is Illinois more eligible as a residence than Massachusetts? Can any rational being prefer Louisiana to Scotland.—*Montreal Herald*

We notice by an extract from a Dublin paper of the 14th April, received at Quebec, that Earl Amherst, His Majesty's Commissioner to Canada, accompanied by the Earl of Hillsborough, and the Secretary, Mr. Elliot, were to embark on the 28th April, in the *Pique*, 36 guns, a new frigate commanded by the Hon. Capt. De Rous. The extract goes on to state that "the mission of the noble Earl will be temporary, as he is expected to return in eight or ten months, and the countess and Lady Sarah Amherst therefore will not accompany his Lordship." This intelligence fully confirms the view taken by the *Mercury* and several other papers, that Lord Amherst's duties in this country would be confined to those imposed on the High Commissioner, and that he was not to act as the Governor in Chief, that title being merely conferred upon him to enable him to meet the Legislature. It is also thought, that even if Lord Aylmer's powers are suspended during the Earl Amherst's stay in this country, he will resume them on the noble Earl's departure, in his capacity of senior military officer, who, by late instructions from England, is the person on whom the reins of Government devolve, in the event of the death or absence of the Governor in Chief.

During the late election, an honest Brighton radical was heard declaiming against the tories. "No conservatories for me," he exclaimed. "Give me universal sufferings, provisional governments, and triangular parliaments."—*Brighton Gaz.*

We have been favoured with the following extract of a letter from Honduras, dated in March last, to gentlemen in this city:—"We have had some terrific eruptions of volcanoes, attended by earthquakes, in the interior. There were four that burst at the same time in the Province of St. Salvador and Nicaragua, destroying three cities and a number of villages. The ashes and cinders fell to the depth of two feet on the ground, and the inhabitants groped their way for eight days with torches. In the city of Olancha they thought the day of judgment had come. Immense numbers of cattle, horses, &c. perished, and the wild beasts ran from the mountains among the people for protection. We had candles burning at noon in Omoa, where the reports were heard like the firing of artillery and small arms, for about twenty-four hours. "No," he replied, "I cannot stay, I must go immediately to the Park to prevent two gentlemen from fighting a duel." "Sit down, sit down," said the Dean, "you must not stir; let them fight it out; it would be better for the world that all such men should kill one another."

LIST OF LETTERS.

LETTERS FOR Sr. ARMAND.

Seneca Page, 2 Daniel Cheney.

James Tevan, Asa Tisdale.

Thomas Cushing, John Bookley.

Abram Hilliker, 2 Mary Hildreth.

John Ayer, 2nd Raison Patch.

Sarah H. Smith, George Barnes,

SUTTON.

John T. Prentice, Silas K. Moors.

BIRTHS.

On the 18th ult., at Caldwell's Manor, Mrs.

Timothy Wheeler, of two Sons.

On the 23rd ult., at Christie's Manor, Mrs. Hartington, of a Son and Daughter.

MARRIED.

At Brome (Townships), 6th instant, Rufus Parmalee, Esq. M. D. of Waterloo Village, Shefford, to Mrs. Sarah Sanboro, daughter of Luke Knowlton, of Brome.

NEW STORE.

Goods at Montreal Prices!

W. W. SMITH,

HAVING lately purchased from A. RHODES,

Esq., all his stock in trade, to which he has

subsequently made large additions, begs leave most

respectfully to inform his friends and the public

in general, that he is now offering for sale at this

place, an extensive assortment of

Fashionable Spring and Summer Goods,

Consisting of black, brown, blue, olive, claret,

mixed and drab Broad-Cloths, Cassimeres, Satins,

Cassinet, Super Drab, mixed and black Lasting,

black, blue, green, claret and red Circassian,

Bombazines, blk. and col'd bombazettes; Eng.

and French Merinoes; blk. gro. Nap. changeable

and levantine Silks, rich printed Muslins;

50 pieces Calico, among which are a great variety

of new and beautiful patterns; Furniture calico;

10 pieces Palmyreens, very rich and very low;

Milanese Gauze, a splendid article for Ladies'

summer dresses; Jaconett, checked, plain and

col'd cambric and muslin; plain and fig'd book

and mull do. bob. Lace and Footing, linen Long

Lawn; merino, Thibet, silk and cotton Shawls,

a great variety; green平原, plain and fig'd

gaunce Veils; green lace do. silk, gauze, crapse,

Thibet, and emb. fancy silk Handlks; rich gauze

sett and cap Ribbon, belt do. rich silk, silk and

worsted, printed, quilting and Marseilles Vestings,

Ladies' silk and other Gloves, Gentlemen's do.

Hosiery of every description, Sp. horn and shell

Combs, silk and cotton Umbrellas, cotton silk

and muslin H'dls. fig'd do., Nankeens, Dia-

ting, Ticking, Pelise Wadding, Straw and Dun-

stable Bonnets. White and col'd flannels, brown

sheeting and shirting, bleached do. at very low

prices, oil cloths, grass do. sole and upper leather,

caft skins, men's thick boots and shoes, &c. &c.

An extensive assortment of

Hard Ware and Cutlery.

Russia and Eng. iron and steel, nails and glass,

scythes, sheet iron, shovels, hoes, patent forks,

rakes, knives and forks, carvers, penknives, razors,

scissors, augers, flat irons, powder and shot. Also,

a selected assortment of

Crockery, Glass, Brittanai & China Ware.

Light blue printed dining ware, in sets; black do.

black printed teas, in sets, &c. Paints, oil, and

putty, a good assortment.

West India Goods and Groceries.

Young hyson, twankey, hyson skin and black

teas; splices of all kinds; raisins and figs, fine

salt, salmon, mackerel, table cod fish, lamp oil

and candles.

10 cwt. refined loaf Sugar—lump do., 10 cwt.

muscovado do.

200 bush. Liverpool Salt—coarse Western do.

50 bars. superfine Flour—fine do.

If Goods of the best manufacture, Low

and assiduous attention to Customers, will

entitle him to a fair share of the public patronage,

does not hesitate to believe that he shall obtain it.

PRODUCE of all descriptions, and at the

utmost rigours of the law.

Cash paid for Southern Market Lumber

Missiskou Bay, June 2, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE members of the Agricultural Society, in the County of Rouville, are requested to meet at the house of Oliver Flagg's in Clarenceville, on Saturday the 6th day of June next, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of paying their Subscriptions for the year 1835, and transacting all other business relative to said society; and all persons wishing to become members are requested to attend. [By Order.] JOHN W. HAPGOOD, Secretary. Clarenceville,

P O E T R Y.

(SELECTED.)

T H E G I F T.

A mother's injunction on presenting her son with a Bible.

Remember, love who gave thee this,
When other days shall come,
When she, who had thy earliest kiss,
Sleeps in her narrow home.
Remember 'twas a mother gave
The gift to one she'd die to save,

That mother sought a pledge of love,
The holiest for her son;
And from the gifts of God above,
She chose a goodly one.
She chose, for her beloved boy,
The source of light, and life, and joy.

And bade him keep the gift—that, when
The parting hour would come,
They might have hope to meet again,
In an eternal home.
She said his faith in that would be
Sweet incense to her memory,

And should the scoffer in his pride,
Laugh that fond faith to scorn,
And bid him cast the pledge aside,
That he from youth had borne;
She bade him pause, and ask his breast,
If he, or she, had loved him best?

A parent's blessing on her son
Goes with this holy thing;
The heart that would retain the one
Must to the other cling.
Remember! 'tis no idle toy.
A mother's gift—Remember, boy!

KENNEDY.

B R O K E N T I E S.

The broken ties of happier days—
How often do they seem
To come before our mental gaze,
Like a remembered dream?
Around us each dissevered chain,
In sparkling ruin lies,
And earthly hands can ne'er again
Unite those broken ties.

The parents of our infant years,
The kindred that we loved,
Far from our arms perchance may roam,
To distant scenes removed;
Or we have watched their parting breath,
And closed their weary eyes,
And sighed to think how keenly death
Can sever human ties.

The friends, the loved ones of our youth,
They too are gone or changed—
Or worse than all, their love and truth
In darkness are estranged.
They meet us in the busy throng,
With cold averted eyes,
And wonder that we weep our wrong,
Or mourn our broken ties.

Oh, who in such a world as this,
Could bear their lot of pain;
Did not one radiant hope of bliss,
Uncloaked yet remain?—
That hope, the Saviour Lord, has given,
Who reigns beyond the skies,
That hope unites our souls to heaven,
By faith's enduring ties.

Each care, each ill, of mortal birth,
Is sent in pitying love,
To hit the lingering heart from earth,
And speed its flight above.
And every pang that rends the breast,
And every joy that dies,
Tells us to seek a safer rest,
And trust to holier ties.

T H E H O U R O F D I S T R E S S.

O 'tis not while the fairy-breeze fans the green
ocean,
That the safety and strength of the bark can be
seen;
And 'tis not in prosperity's hour the devotion,
The fervour and truth of a friend can be known.

No! the bark must be prov'd when the tempest is
howling,
When dangers and mountain-waves close on
her press;

The friend when the sky of adversity's scowling,
For, the touchstone of friendship's—the hour of
distress.

When prosperity's day-star beams pure and un-
clouded,
Then thousands will mingle their shouts round
its throne,
But oh! let its light for one moment be shrouded,
And the smiles of the faithless—like shadows
are flown.

Then comes the true friend, who to guile is a
stranger,
The heart of the lone-one to sooth and caress,
While his smile, like the beacon light blazing in
danger,
Sheds a beam o'er the gloom of the hour of dis-
tress.

O 'tis sweet 'mid the gloom of bleak desolation,
While pleasure and hope seem eternally flown,
When the heart is first lit by the dear consolation,
That a haven of happiness yet may be won.

Grief fades like the night cloud, joy mingles with
sorrows,
When the first sunny rays through the dark-
ness appear,
And the rainbow of hope beameath bright as it
borders,
All its splendour and light from a smile and a
tear.

O 'tis those whose life's path have been clouded
and cheerless,
Can feel the full burst of transport and bliss,
When the trusted and tried friend comes boldly
and fearless,
To share, or relieve the dark hour of distress.

Past grief may yet cease to be brought on, but
never
Can time make the feeling of gratitude less;—
May the blessing of God rest for ever and ever
On him who forsook not in th' hour of distress.

F E M A L E B E A U T Y.

BY ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

It has been said by some one, and if not
said, it shall be said now, that no woman
is incapable of inspiring love, fixing affection,
and making a man happy. We are far
less influenced by outward loveliness than
we imagine. Men speak with admiration
and write with rapture of the beauty which
the artist loves, which, like genius in the
system of Gall, is ascertained by scale and
compass; but in practice, see how they
despise those splendid theories, and yield
to a sense of beauty and loveliness, of
which the standard is their own heart. It
is not the elegance of form, for that is often
imperfect; it is not in loveliness of face,
for of these nature has been perchance
neglectful; nor is it in the charm of sen-
timent or sweet words, for even among
women there is an occasional lack of that;
neither is it in the depths of their feelings,

nor in the sincerity of their affection, that
their whole power over man springs from.
Yet every woman, beautiful or not, has that
power, more or less, and every man yields
to its influence.

The women of all nations are beautiful.—Female beauty, in the limited sense of
the word, is that outward form and proportion
which corresponds with the theories of
poets and the rule of artists—of which every
nation has examples, and of which every
one has a share. But beauty by a more
natural definition of the word, is that indescribable
charm; that union of many qualities
of person and mind, and heart, which
insures to man the greatest proportion
of happiness. One of our best poets has touched
on this matter with the wisdom of inspiration;
—these are his words:

She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Beside the springs of Dove,
A maid whom there was none to praise,
And very few to love.
She lived unknown, and few could know,
When Lucy ceased to be;
But she is in her grave, and oh!
The difference to me.

There was a maiden something more to
the purpose than the slender damsels whom
academies create on a canvass, or of whom
some bachelor bards dream. The poet of
Rydal Mount is a married man and knows
from what sources domestic happiness comes.

—The gossamer creations of the fancy,
were they transformed to breathing flesh
and blood would never do for a man's bosom.
—Those delicate aerial visions, those personified
zephyrs, are decidedly unfit for the
material wear and tear of the world. Not
so the buxom dames of our two fine islands.
Look to them as they move along. If not
with its scale and compasses, and its eternal
chaunt of "the beau ideal"—the beau ideal,
had peopled the world, we would have been
a nation of ninnies, our isles would have
been filled with gay figures and beings
beautiful exceedingly, but loveless, joyless,
splendidly silly, and elegantly contemptible.
It has been better ordered.

I have looked much on man, and more
on woman. The world presents a distinct
image of my own perception of beauty;
and from the decision of true love I could
lay down the law of human affection, and
the universal opinion entertained respecting
female loveliness.—There is no need to be
profound, there is no occasion for research,
look on wedded society, it is visible to all.

There is a man very plain wedded to a
woman very lovely; a creature silent as
marble, to one eloquent, fluent, and talkative;
a very tall man to a very little woman;
a very portly lady to a man short and
slender, and attenuated; the brown weds
the black, and the white the golden; personal
deformities are not in the way of affec-
tion; love contradicts all our theories of
loveliness, and happiness has no more to do
with beauty than a good crop of corn has
with the personal looks of him who sowed
the seed. The question, therefore, which
some simple person has put, "which of the
three kingdoms has the most beautiful
ladies?" is one of surprising absurdity. Who
would ever think of going forth with rules
of artists in their hands, and scraps of idle
verses on their lips, to measure and adjust
the precedence of beauty among the three
nations? Who shall say which is the fairest
flower in the field, which is the brightest
of the stars of heaven? One loves the
daisy for its modesty, another the rose for
its splendor, and a third the lily for its pu-
rity, and they are all right.

From the *Gazette de France*.

THE PACHA OF EGYPT.—Our readers
are no doubt aware, that Lady Esther Stan-
hope is a celebrated Englishwoman, who,
after having wandered for a long time in
the East, and even reigned over some wan-
dering tribes of Arabs, settled at the foot
of Mount Lebanon, where not long ago she
still exercised almost a sovereign influence
over the population of those countries. Few
travellers have traversed, for eighteen years
past, Egypt, Syria and Arabia, without
having visited Lydia Stanhope, and having
received from that intrepid Amazon the
most important information of the physical
and moral condition of these different coun-
tries. The following amongst other curi-
ous facts, is an anecdote related by her
Ladyship to a traveller, who has kindly
communicated it to us. We give it in the
words of the traveller:

"In the course of several conversations
which I had with Lady Stanhope, this in-
repid lady related to me several anecdotes
of the people of the East, which presented
a faithful picture of their manners and su-
perstitions; I shall prefer citing one relative
to the Sultan Mahmoud and Mehemet
Ali, the two greatest men of whom these
regions can boast.

For some years the always-increasing
power of the Viceroy of Egypt was a cause
of disquietude for the Sublime Porte. It
was feared at Stamboul (and events have
proved these fears not to be vain) that the
Pacha would finish by throwing off the
yoke of the heir of the Caliphs.

In vain the sanguine policy of the Se-
raglio had often despatched into Egypt the
Capidgi Baschis armed with the poniard
and the cord; in vain these perfidious
agents had made use of every effort to de-
liver the Sultan from so dangerous a rival
by means of poison; Mehemet Ali, al-
ways upon his guard, and well informed
by his spies at Constantinople, never fell
into the snares which were laid for him.
The Sultan at length hit upon a plan so
artfully conceived, and wrapped up in so
impenetrable a mystery, that it appeared
impossible it should fail.

The imperial harem contained at that

time a Georgian slave of the most perfect
beauty, and whose innocence seemed to
promise the Sultan the success of the pro-
ject which he had conceived. The faith in
talismans exists still in all its force in the
East; this traditional superstition is preva-
lent with the Mussulmans of every class.

Mahmud sent one day for the beautiful
Georgian, and feigning a great affection for
her and a lively desire to render her happy,
he told her that his imperial will was
to send her into Egypt, and to offer her as
a present to Mehemet Ali, whose riches
and power were unlimited as the countries
to which he gave the law. He made her
understand that if she succeeded in capti-
vating the master for whom he destined her,
felicity without bounds would be her por-
tion, she would be the sovereign of Egypt,
and rule over numberless empires. The
Sultan added, that to secure the accom-
plishment of the desires that his heart formed
for her happiness and glory, he would
give her a talisman, which he then placed
upon her finger. "Watch," said he, "the first
moment that the Pacha shall repose
upon your bosom; throw this ring into a
glass of water; present it to Mehemet Ali,
and if he drinks it, you will be absolute
mistress; he will for ever be your lover
and your slave." The simple Georgian
dazzled with her future grandeur, accepted
with delight the fortune which her master
offered to her and promised in all
points to follow the directions of the Sultan.

Soon she arrived at Cairo with a splen-
did suite and numerous slaves laden with
rich presents. But the secret agents whom
Mehemet Ali kept at the Sublime Porte
had warned him of a plot against his life,
without however being able to acquaint
him with the precise nature of it. They
had advised him only that according to all
probability, the Georgian was to be the in-
strument of it. Besides, a demonstration
of friendship so extraordinary on the part
of a master of whom he was an object of
jealousy would naturally alarm the Pacha.
Thus he did not permit the beautiful Geor-
gian to enjoy the light of his presence, and
after some stay at Cairo, he sent her as a
present to his intimate friend Belley Aga,
Governor of Alexandria, of whom (by the
way of parenthesis) he had been jealous
for some time.

After having lost the Pacha the poor

Georgian thought the best thing to be done

to captivate his Aga, to whom in ef-
fect she administered the fatal beverage,

according to the instructions which the
Sultan had given for Mehemet Ali. The
Aga fell down dead, the Georgian uttered
the most piercing cries.

Immediately the eunuchs came and car-
ried away the body of their master. Accused
of having poisoned the Aga, the Georgian
denied it calmly and with firm-
ness. "What have you then done to him?"
they demanded. "I have given him a
glass of water, into which I cast a talis-
man," answered she; "behold both the
glass and the ring!" The ring was there,
it is true, but the stone with which it was
set had disappeared—it was dissolved.

FESTIVAL OF THE HEBREWS.

One of their grandest festivals, viz. the
Tabernacle, commences on Sunday even-
ing, when will be a grand display of some
of the first vocal performers in the king-
dom. Mr. Braham, will assist, as will also
Professor Detnetz, First Reader, in the
Hymn of Hallelujah, &c. &c. at their Syn-
agogue in Duke's-place, and where the Rev.
Dr. Herschell will assist, robed in the an-
cient costume, decorated with the ephod and
breast plate, as supposed to be worn by
their High priest Aaron, on grand festivals
in those days, and which now commence
on the 29th, and continue to the 7th October.
The Jews, in imitation of their fore-
fathers, keep open house, each according
to his means; this has been a very ancient
custom with them, but has not been observ-
ed for the last three hundred years, accord-
ing to the Talmud. The same exhibition
will be on the days above named at the Syn-
agogue in Leadenhall-street, under the su-
pervision of the principal singer, Tabbi
Leo from Manheim. The following curi-
ous ceremony will also take place at the
Synagogue, during the feast of the Taber-
nacle, called the Procession of the Psalms—

During this feast they appear at the Syn-
agogue with one branch of palmtree, three
myrtle, and two of the willow, all tied to-
gether, which they carry in their right hand,
and in the left a branch of lemon-tree with
its fruit; these they bring so near as to
touch each other and as they run them round
shake them first towards the east, then
to the south; afterwards to the west, and
lastly, towards the north. The palm, bearing
an insipid fruit, is the emblem of the
hypocrite; the myrtle, which, though bar-
ren, has a most agreeable smell, is that of
such as perform good works without the
like purpose, of such application shall

be given in the Quebec Gazette, and in one of the
newspapers of the district, if any is published
therein; and also by a notice affixed at the church
door of the premises that such application may
be made.

DR. ASA HOLDRIDGE'S

G R E E N P L A S T E R:

for dressing and curing immediately all kinds of
fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong
adhesive qualities supersedes all other kinds of
dressings; and if the directions are strictly adhered
to, will in no instance require a renewal.

It is also advantageously used in cleansing and
healing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 3d.

DR. WARNER'S

I N F A L L I B L E I T C H O I N T M E N T.

Warranted to contain not a particle of mercury
or other deleterious drug; and if seasonably ap-
plied will require one application only! Price,
1s and 3d.

All the above are supported by abundant and
respectable testimony, as may be seen by applying to
the following agents, where the medicines may
be purchased:

Hopgood, Clarenceville; Beardley & Goodnow,
Henryville; W. W. Smith, Philipsburg; Dr. Old-
sley, Novel, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook &
Foss, Brown's Hedge & Lyman, and George Bent,
Montreal; Joseph B. Barrett, post-rider, Fre-
lighsburg, and many other Druggists and Dealers thru-
out the Province.

4 ly

4th March, 1834.

Resolved, That hereafter this House will not
receive any petitions after the first fifteen days of
each session.

22nd March, 1834.

Resolved, That after the present session, before
any petitions praying leave to bring in a private
bill, whether for the erection of a bridge or
bridges, for the regulation of a common, for mak-
ing any turnpike road, or for granting to any indi-
vidual or individuals any exclusive rights or
privileges whatsoever, or for the alteration or re-
newal of any act of the Provincial Parliament, or
the like purpose, notice of such application shall

be given in the Quebec Gazette, and in one of the
newspapers of the district, if any is published
therein; and also by a notice affixed at the church
door of the premises that such application may
be made.

24th March, 1834.

Resolved, That at the close of the session, before
any petition is presented to this House for leave to bring in a private
bill, whether for the erection of a toll bridge, is pre-
sented to this House, the person or persons proposing to
make the bridge, or for the erection of a bridge or
bridges, for the regulation of a common, for mak-
ing any turnpike road, or for granting to any indi-
vidual or individuals any exclusive rights or
privileges whatsoever, or for the alteration or re-
newal of any act of the Provincial Parliament, or
the like purpose, notice of such application shall

be given in the Quebec Gazette, and in one of the
newspapers of the district, if any is published
therein; and also by a notice affixed at the church
door of the premises that such application may
be made.

22nd March, 1834.

Resolved, That after the present session, before
any petitions praying leave to bring in a private
bill, whether for the erection of a bridge or
bridges, for the regulation of a common, for mak-
ing any turnpike road, or for granting to any indi-
vidual or individuals any exclusive rights or
privileges whatsoever, or for the alteration or re-
newal of any act of the Provincial Parliament, or
the like purpose, notice of such application shall

be given in the Quebec Gazette, and in one of the
newspapers of the district, if any is published
therein; and also by a notice affixed at the church
door of the premises that such application may
be made.

22nd March, 1834.